

4-19-1914

Letter from Eleanor Blair, Wellesley, Massachusetts,
to Mr. D.C. Blair, Montour Falls, New York, 1914
April 19

Eleanor Blair

Wellesley College Archives

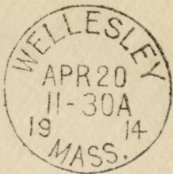
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4/19/14 ✓



Mr. D. C. Blair
Montour Falls
n. y.

[April 19, 1914]

Sun. 10:00 P. M.

Dearest home-folks,

Another Sunday gone & no letter home until late! I've been busy every minute today. First was choir rehearsal, then chapel service, dinner, fixing up Fiske application, a call on Mr. Mc Dougal, the supper party at Shaper, vespers & then class prayer meeting; Isn't that a pretty good record for one day.

We had the best time at the

supper party. Those Sophomore officers are certainly fine. I had never met Florence Moore before. She is the girl who was put in as V.P. when Becky Meeker was made Pres. I hope to know her better for she seems like an awfully good sort.

Our class prayer-meeting tonight was interesting. Margaret Christian, a Junior, told about Silver Bay. I am crazy to go. The list for signing will be up soon now. I am going to sign up anyway and if Brownie will go, all right. If she won't I think I shall wait

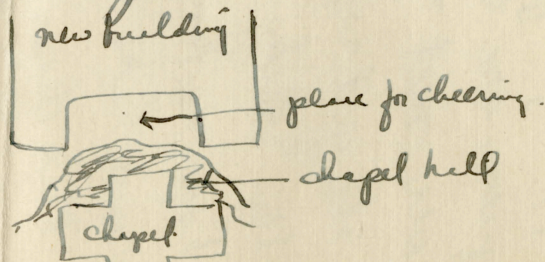
in hopes that she will go next year. You
see noone can go two years in succession.

Well, something happened the other
day which pleased me immensely - Dot
has joined the Student Volunteers. Isn't
that great? She has been thinking of it
for a long time & now has made up her
mind for sure.

I spoke of elections in my last letter.
Rachel Davis is president (she is a choir girl)
The celebration was held up on the Art
Building steps in a snow storm. There
stood Rachel with her arms just loaded
with flowers, and snow coming down on all
sides. About the whole college was up there
to cheer & sing. Lots of folks (Pres. & V.P. &
College Seniors etc.) were called on for speeches.
Yours truly was much disgusted at having
to speak on the spur of the moment.

The best of all celebrations was Fri. A.M.
after chapel. The new building is fixed so as to
provide a place for cheering.

When we came out
from chapel there was
a model center all
fixed up. + we little
sickly palms took the
place of our beautiful C.H. palms; a girl dropped in



place of our beautiful C.H. palms; a girl dropped in

skirts & shawls. & perched on a
table & chair represented our dear, old
Harriet while another was posed
as Niobe. My, but the cheering was
wonderful! Just wait, Mutter, tell
you hear Wellesley cheering.

I approve of your dresses very
much. Only a little over five weeks
now.

I was awfully glad to get Aunt Mis's
letter but sorry to hear she isn't
well. You just better be feeling
different when I get home, Aunt.

Thanks a lot for the Eats, people.
They came Sat P. M. just as Dot &
I were starting for a walk so we took

them along &, as it was my night
off, we didn't come back for dinner.

Where did the good-looking
night dress come from? I'm sure
I never saw it before. And isn't
that wasn't Bobby made good-
looking.

Am sleepy, Goodnight.

Oceans of love,
Eleann.